

No. 175 MAY 1983

Spearhead

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HOLLYWOOD

TOP AWARDS FOR ANTI-BRITISH POISON

Spearhead comments on the Gandhi film (page 3)

Nationalist comment **WHAT WE THINK** on the month's news

Black mayhem

Everyone who reads their newspapers will be aware of the facts of last month's Bristol bank robbery and the extraordinary chase along the M4 motorway that followed afterwards — most of the facts, that is, but perhaps not all of them.

The daily press gave a fairly uniform account of the chain of events. Two armed thugs burst into the Bond Street branch of Lloyds Bank in Bristol on April 6th and demanded the cash from behind the counter. They screamed threateningly at the staff, several of whom were women, and fired a shot into the ceiling. When the sub-manager protested, he was clubbed in the face with the butt of a shotgun.

One bank employee did, however, touch off the alarm bell and this alerted the police, who were giving chase soon after the robbers left the bank with £30,000 loot.



Mrs. Wadner's car after Black bank robber had finished with it (left); PC Burns (right), who was shot in the face.



On the first occasion when their car was challenged it was by unarmed police. One officer, PC Burns, was shot in the face and very luckily missed getting killed.

Later police, this time armed, forced the car to a halt, and in a shoot-out one of the thugs was injured and arrested. The other sped away in the car again, striking several other cars on the way, then finally crashed the car into a line of cars. There, as one newspaper reported, "terror awaited 56-year-old nurse, Elizabeth Wadner."

The robber brandished his shotgun at her demanding that she hand over the keys of her car, which she duly did. The robber then drove the stolen car away and in turn crashed it into a police car just by a hospital. From there, after terrorising several of the patients, he seized and hi-jacked a lorry, forcing the driver to take him out of the city and onto the motorway, on which 90 miles on the lorry was forced to a halt by police, now of the Thames Valley force, and the hi-jacker arrested.

From the accounts of this robbery and the chase that followed, two features stand out. One is the extreme brutality of the operation; the other is the incompetence of it, the chief example of the latter being

the neglect of the most simple precautions to ensure that the alarm bell was not touched while the robbers were still present at the bank.

But there was one other vital detail that was not clear in all the reports, only in some of them: the two robbers were Black.

Among national newspapers reporting the incident the next day mention was made of the race of the alleged culprits in The Daily Telegraph, Daily Express, Sun, Guardian and Daily Mail. In no case was this mention prominent; one had to peruse the small print to find it.

And in three other papers, The Times, The Daily Mirror and The Daily Star, there was no such mention at all.

As a result, many millions who read the latter papers and millions more who only have time to read the barest headlines and opening paragraphs of reports in their papers were kept in the dark about this vital fact.

Another example of the workings of our 'free' press!

Armed police

On exactly the same day as the reports of the Bristol bank robbery came another report of direct relevance to this incident. The Chief Constable of Manchester, James Anderton, announced that officers of his force now carry arms in some of their vehicles on specific types of patrols. This is a departure from the normal rule, which is that arms be only kept in police stations for special emergencies.

The very next day it was disclosed that in two other police areas, Nottinghamshire and West Yorkshire, a similar system operates as in Manchester.

Mr. Anderton in defending this new policy, said: "We are living in increasingly violent times with violent men using violent means for criminal ends. I doubt if anyone would reasonably expect me to commit defenceless police officers to a police function in which there is a strong and predictable possibility that firearms could be used against them and members of the public."

This statement may be regarded as a more than adequate reply to the howl that went up from the liberal, do-gooder brig-

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ade when the new Manchester practice was first known. What of course the Chief Constable did not mention, and what was not mentioned in the similar announcements coming from the two other forces, was the particular local circumstances that undoubtedly have contributed to this new departure from traditional British police practice. Manchester, Nottingham and the two main West Yorkshire cities, Leeds and Bradford, as well as other smaller West Yorkshire towns, such as Halifax, Huddersfield, Wakefield and Dewsbury, are all areas of high Coloured immigrant concentration, and a disproportionate number of the violent crimes committed in those areas are committed by Coloureds.

Those who oppose the arming of the police on the grounds that it is contrary to British traditions forget that these traditions of policing became rooted in an age when Britain was a homogeneous nation, almost free of the types of people likely to commit crimes of the level of violence common in certain countries abroad. All this has now changed, and indeed it is those very people who have most strongly supported that change who now most loudly protest when they witness its consequences.

No, armed police are not traditional to this country, but nor are Coloured immigrants and their offspring. Remove one and we may be on the way to removing the other.

Marx a failure?

Recently the world has noted, and in some places marked with reverence, the 100th anniversary of the death of Karl Marx. This has given rise to a spate of newspaper articles taking stock of Marx's contribution to political and economic thought.

On the left, these have varied from the adulatory to the modestly respectful. On the centre and right, they have tended to be dismissive. Marx's predictions, these claim, concerning the downfall of capitalism and the utopia awaiting those who opt for communism have all turned out to be unfounded, and on those grounds Marxism may be considered a failure.

Such a smug conclusion shows that the writers have totally failed to grasp the essential point of what Marx's life and work were all about. Karl Marx did not regard himself as coming into this world in order to bring about, by intellectual demolition, the downfall of the capitalist system or the creation of an alternative system that would give working people happiness and plenty. If anyone seriously believes that, he ought, politically speaking, to go back to school.

Marx's purpose was entirely different; it was to formulate a doctrine of strategy and tactics for achieving the destruction of civ-

ilised society by means of the subversion of the political, economic, social and moral order on which that society is based. In this purpose every conceivable kind of lie and deception was to be used, with its utility to be valued, not in terms of whether predictions were proved by history to be true or false, but solely in terms of the effectiveness of the whole programme in inflaming and mobilising the dumb masses that were to become the instruments of this destructive process. In this respect, Marx's life and theories must be counted, not as a failure, but as a brilliant success. If the condition of the world today is any guide, Marx in fact succeeded in what he set out to do.

Perhaps the most laughably inept comment on Marx came from the pen of Peregrine Worsthorne, writing in *The Sunday Telegraph*, who spoke of his "Germanic mind". Though Karl Marx happened to have been born in Germany, one thing his mind most certainly was not was "Germanic"! Seriously though, as long as leading Fleet Street journalists are allowed to write such drivel, will we ever be armed adequately to fight the insidious universal poison that is Marxism?

Anti-British poison

Just occasionally, one single affair, incident or product can hit the news which encapsulates within itself everything that is rotten and diseased in our contemporary civilisation. We can think of no better example of this than the much publicised film *Gandhi*, which has just set up a British record by winning 8 Oscars.

Gandhi is the product of 20 years dedication by one of the most odious trucklers thrown up by the film industry of this country — the more odious indeed for his being an Anglo-Saxon Gentile — Richard Attenborough.

Attenborough personifies everything repulsive in our own race in the present degradation to which it has sunk. Clearly, early in his career in films — he was for years a second-rate actor accustomed to playing wartime corporals, small-time gangsters and cockney spivs — he discovered which people he had to please if he was to get on in the motion picture industry. By the time he got into the business of producing, he had established himself as a propagandist of pronounced leftish-liberal views, and in his first major work, *Oh what a lovely war!*, he set the tone for the future by viciously lampooning the heroic British servicemen of 1914-18. To such a specimen as Attenborough, it was entirely natural that an enemy of Britain and the White Race like Gandhi should be something of a hero and that he should throw himself heart and soul into the task of boosting Gandhi's

world image by means of the cinema screen while at the same time making for himself a great deal of money in the process.

Gandhi is a lavish spectacular exalting anti-colonialism, multi-racialism, pacifism and just about all the other current 'in' creeds beloved of the standard-bearers of Western decadence. That it should bristle with historical inaccuracies and lies is of course of little importance to those now singing hosannas to it. Most prominent among these falsehoods is the idea that Gandhi himself was the power that ended British rule in India; in fact Gandhi's activities had very little to do with that event, which was determined entirely by forces at work thousands of miles away in London. Everything that Gandhi ever amounted to he was made by the British liberal establishment, most personified on the Indian scene by that gilded and feathered racial renegade Lord Mountbatten. Had Britain in Gandhi's time been run, not by Mountbattens, Attlees and Cripps's but by Clives, Hastings's and Dyers, scarcely anyone in the world outside India (and not so many inside) would ever have heard of Mahatma Gandhi, least of all would nearly £15 million have been spent on making a film about him.

Just as the film absurdly inflates the stature of Gandhi himself, so does it, equally predictably, reduce to caricature most of the fine men sent from Britain to govern and keep order in India — so much so that *The Daily Telegraph* was led to comment that they were, by implication unjustly, shown as "either scheming politicians, or half-witted, sometimes brutal British blimps."

All this of course was balm to the hearts of the film establishment, which duly showed its appreciation by heaping an avalanche of rich awards on Attenborough and his co-film makers. The final scene in which 'Dickie' arrived to take his trophy was perhaps symbolic. Spying two male friends as he made his grand entry, he rushed up to each of them and embraced them with a kiss, gurgling "my dear!" as he did so. Somehow this gesture did not seem at all out of place in the general putrifaction of the occasion but, on the contrary, was entirely natural. As a cavalcade of plastic characters — male, female and indeterminate — swanned on and off the stage, with a generous presence of alien noses lurking everywhere, we had the feeling that here was being enacted the last rites of a dying order. It was entirely appropriate that a gigantic saga of racial masochism should take the top awards.

Gandhi epitomises the sickness of the contemporary West. In an industry that has contributed to that sickness perhaps more than any other, it just had to win first prize.

Whither Australia?

SPEARHEAD TAKES A LOOK AT BRITAIN'S CLOSE RELATION IN THE AFTERMATH OF THE ROYAL TOUR

READERS OF *SPEARHEAD* will know that we are no great admirers of HRH Prince Charles. We nevertheless recognise that the Prince represents, in Royalty, an institution which, for purely practical purposes, it is greatly in the British interest to preserve and strengthen — and nowhere more so than in the area of Britain's relations with what these days is called the 'Old Commonwealth', i.e. the White European (and mainly Anglo-Saxon) segment of the former British Empire — as distinct from the 'New Commonwealth', by which we mean the Empire's one-time non-White colonies and dependencies.

That is why the recent visit of Prince Charles and his wife to Australia was an event of profound importance.

In a more stable and sensible world, it would not require the razzle-dazzle of monarchy to maintain a sense of community between peoples who, though scattered geographically, are of the same stock; such a sense of community would be a natural one stemming from an instinctive loyalty to race which transcended oceans. There is, after all, no Jewish royal family, but that does not prevent Jews everywhere from feeling a sense of identification with each other and with what they regard as their ancestral homeland, whether they be living in London, Amsterdam, Paris or New York. Jews worldwide are linked by stronger things than mere symbols, although the symbols are far from having no importance at all.

The people originating from the British Isles, on the other hand, simply do not — at least at this phase of their history — have any such racial consciousness. If any link is preserved between them at all, it is a link maintained by such superficial factors as symbolism and ritual rather than by any deeper tie.

MONARCHY LAST STRAND

In the forefront of the symbolism and ritual that go to make what is left of the sense of community between members of the Old Commonwealth stands the British Monarchy. Take it away, and you take away probably the last strand connecting the scattered parts of the British race. The enemies of our race know this only too well, and that is why the undermining of Royalist sentiment throughout the Commonwealth is high on their list of priorities.

In recent years they have been particularly energetic in this regard in Australia, a country which, with its size and mineral



BOGUS 'NATIONALIST'
Bob Hawke (seen here with wife) wants to
destroy Australia racially

wealth, will become economically and strategically one of the most important areas of the world in the 21st Century — a fact which, if incomprehensible to British politicians, is certainly not lost on the internationalist planners and wirepullers who determine the course of world politics in our times. If Australia can retain a homogeneous population, while preserving close links with those peoples overseas on whom she depends for that population's growth, she can become immensely strong and prosperous and at the same time remain a viable national entity. If, on the other hand, she chooses, as did the United States, to sever her links with her overseas kith and kin and opt to become a racial melting pot, in which every two-legged mammal who settles in her territory is regarded as a 'compatriot', while every overseas kinsman becomes a 'foreigner', we will surely see the frustration of the Australian dream just as we have seen the frustration of the American dream.

That Australia should **not** develop as a viable national entity, but become instead just one gigantic mine ripe for exploitation by international big business, is very much on the world planners' agenda. Their principal tool for the implementation of this policy is at the moment a particularly objectionable political animal by the name of Bob Hawke, who has just become Australia's Prime Minister. Hawke is merely the most prominent representative of a modern trend in Australian politics that is powerfully financed and is loudly represented in

Australia's mass media, an institution for the dissemination of vicious propaganda that takes second place to no-one, not even Fleet Street or the BBC.

The principal theme of the lobby that Hawke represents is an entirely bogus and ersatz Australian 'nationalism'. To realise full nationhood, this lobby claims, Australia must cut all her links with the past, with tradition and with the country from which her language and most of her people originated, and become distinctly and aggressively 'Australian' (by which they really mean separatist). By this process, they say, Australia will achieve a proper national 'identity' and 'independence'.

AUSTRALIA'S IDENTITY

To any mature person, such an idea is laughable. It is, to begin with, an insult to Australians to say that they do not already have a national identity of which they can be proud. The British character and tradition of Australia is a vital part, though not the only part, of that identity. It should also be a matter of pride to Australians who value their roots that this character is today probably a more robust chip off the old block than that block itself, if the dilution of the character of today's United Kingdom is anything to go by. Certainly, the pioneering qualities that marked the British people in former times are today more evident in their descendants in the Antipodes than in many in this country.

Australians can also take just national pride in the way in which their country has been developed from a barren wilderness into the scene of a thriving civilisation. Australians have achieved this by the exercise of the principle of **racial superiority**, for had the country been left in the hands of the Aborigines on the basis of their being the first arrivals, and had Aboriginal culture and ways of life become the dominating Australian culture and way of life — instead of their British counterparts as was the case — Australia would today be in the same primitive condition as when the first British settlers arrived. What Australians have made of their huge continent, by the application of **Anglo-Saxon** talents and energy, combined, as we must acknowledge, with a dash of Catholic Irish, should provide (and in the case of mature Australians **does** provide) quite adequate a basis for national pride and self-confidence. The same can be said of the

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magnificent qualities of Australian fighting men shown on the battlefields of the two great wars of this century — qualities that never would have come to the surface and established their own proud tradition had Australia not been part of an empire for which to fight.

And what do the likes of Hawke and Co. now want to do to give Australia the 'identity' which they maintain she lacks? Why, they want to import the teeming millions of the Third World into that country and make them 'Australians'! By some weird chemistry of the mind, Australia's 'nationhood' is enhanced by repudiating the country of origin of most of those who built Australia and by opening the floodgates of Australia to the refuse of South East Asia!

AUSTRALIAN GOODWILL

This friendly reception for Princess Diana and her husband is a blow against republicanism in Australia



'INDEPENDENCE'

The other theme of the Hawke brigade is Australia's 'independence'. This theme of course is equally bogus and, by implication, equally insulting to Australians. Australia has for nearly a century been independent in all vital respects, in so far as her people have been in control of their own destiny and could not have been forced into support of any policies, internal or external, that were against their will. They were not compelled to come and fight beside Britain in World Wars I and II; they did so voluntarily because at the time they saw it as the natural thing to do. And what kind of 'independence' do the Hawke species have in mind for Australians? What this species is planning is for Australia's resources to become increasingly under the control of the multi-national corporations and banks and Australia's national existence to become increasingly subject to the will of Asia — only recently did an apologist for the open-door immigration policy of which Hawke approves state that Australia may as well submit to demographic change peacefully, as eventually she would have to do so by one means or another anyway!

The same mentality is at work in the policies whereby Australia's trade has become increasingly dependent on her links with Asia, most of all with Japan, and ever less upon her links with Britain. To people like Hawke, this represents 'independence' while the old trading ties with Britain did not.

A central part of this phoney 'nationalism', of which Mr. Hawke is the main spokesman, is the drive to make Australia a republic. In fact the conferring upon that country of republican status would not give it one jot more independence, in effective terms, than it already has. It is true that, on a technicality of law, the Governor General, who is the Queen's representative in Australia, infringed Australian sovereignty in 1975 by his act of dismissing the then Prime Minister Gough Whitlam, but it should be quite obvious that a simple and straightforward piece of legislation to prevent a repetition of that occurrence is perfectly feasible without

any alteration of the country's status as a monarchist state. Royalty, in reality, imposes no barriers, in essential matters, to Australians choosing their own destiny or opting for any policy vital to their interests. A far greater barrier to true national independence lies in the subservience of the Australian economy to the international forces we have mentioned earlier — a subservience which the Hawke gang will certainly not be allowed to change, even in the doubtful event of their wanting to.

It is against this background that we should now look at the recent Royal Tour of Australia itself. The British media, which serve the same interests as their counterparts in Australia, were clearly desperately anxious for the tour to be a flop — manifest in lukewarm receptions for the Royal couple and large republican demonstrations everywhere. In fact the very reverse happened, and even such a paper as *The Sunday Times* was forced to admit that, despite the powerful forces of propaganda backing the republican movement, it still only enjoys the support of a decided minority of the Australian people. That this minority would be smaller still if Britain lived up to her obligations to Australia cannot be in doubt. Said one Australian paper quoted by *The Sunday Times*: "Australia did not drift away from Britain; Britain cut off contact with us."

COMMON MARKET BETRAYAL

This observation referred primarily to Britain's decision to join the European Common Market, but also in mind was the passing in the 1960s of new immigration laws in the UK which placed Australians in the category of 'foreigners'. It was as good as acknowledged that what impetus republicanism has had in Australia it owes to these two developments, both determined by Britain and alterable by Britain, if she chose to do so.

Of course much of the excitement and interest generated by the Royal Tour of

Australia was generated for the silliest and shallowest of reasons. Public sentiment anywhere more often than not is. It is doubtful that one person in ten who lined the Royal route Down Under did so as the result of any really serious thought about the significance of the visit for Anglo-Australian relations. To many more people the event was just a fairytale one that may be likened to a Xmas pantomime. Nevertheless, there can often exist in the superficiality of mass emotion, with its conscious preoccupation with mere show, deeper feelings that lie in the subconscious which members of the mass may not understand themselves, least of all be able to articulate. The feeling remains that a perhaps surprising number of Australians (surprising particularly among the young) somehow identify the Monarchy as being their own — part of their own national tradition and heritage, just as it is a part of Britain's tradition and heritage. Possibly other factors have helped this process, although from this distance we can only speculate upon them. Possibly, for instance, the performance of our young men in the Falklands may have convinced people of our stock around the world that the Motherland is not entirely clapped out. Whatever the truth, the reception given to Charles and Diana in Australia should be regarded here as a welcome sign that pro-British feeling is not dead in that country but survives strongly enough to indicate that, with more positive nurturing from this side of the world, it may even be one day restored to its former level.

As for Mr. Hawke, it appears that, recognising the very limited appeal of his republican policy, he has sought to gloss over it by saying that it is "not a matter of first priority" and is unlikely to be put into practice during the period of his present administration. That of course will not spare Australians the other unpleasant features of the programme Hawke has in store for them, but it is a small victory out of which bigger victories may come.

SCENARIO OF WAR

In the third part of a series JOHN TYNDALL looks at the strategy of warfare waged by political means and warns of British weakness against it.

BEFORE launching into the third section of this three-part article on modern warfare as it affects Britain, I should first summarise what has been said in the two preceding sections.

In the first of these I examined the military feasibility of a successful invasion by Soviet Russia and her satellites of Western Europe, and concluded by saying that such an invasion could to all effective purposes be ruled out.

In the second part last month I went on to examine the political realities governing the behaviour of the Soviet Union and of World Communism and concluded that a Soviet attack on the West was entirely inconsistent with these realities. In modern Russia, I said, we have to take account of at least two factions, which vie for power and influence behind the facade of Soviet unity, one at least of which will always give priority to the Russian national interest over the international Communist interest. This fact would ensure that, while Soviet foreign policy remains aggressively expansionist, that policy would be tempered by a sane appreciation of the art of the possible. The Soviet python, I said, would not be foolish enough to swoop on prey too large to swallow.

Where the Communist interest prevails, on the other hand, it must be remembered that Communism itself is not an end but only a means. The principal purpose of those who promote Communism at the very highest level is not the achievement of a Communist society; it is plain and simple power — power over mankind, and power for its own sake. These forces certainly pose a threat to the security, sovereignty and freedom of Britain but the threat is primarily a political one, manifesting itself by internal subversion of British institutions.

CHANGE IN WAR TECHNIQUE

It is the nature of this latter threat which best exemplifies the fact that the whole technique of warfare has now changed — changed much more fundamentally than is recognised by even the most modern-minded of military strategists and weapon experts. It was always probable that the technology of ordinary warfare would one day develop to the point at which the destructive power of the most modern weapons would create a situation in which even the victor in a war fought with such weapons would suffer a loss far in excess of any advantage gained in victory. Pacifists and Utopian liberals have

heralded this fact as an indication that men will henceforth renounce war altogether, but in fact all that it has done is establish the vastly greater advantage to be gained from waging war by other means, that is to say by means different to that of full-scale conflict between major powers and employing the most destructive of modern weapons.

These alternative means fall principally into two categories: firstly armed conflict on a limited scale and fought, not on the territories of the major nations, but in areas of the world that may be regarded as their peripheries and in which, in some form or another, they have what are termed 'spheres of interest'; secondly, and most importantly, warfare in which the main weapons are political.

These forms of warfare are liable often to form parts of a single strategy and may indeed be conducted simultaneously. They do not of course represent any fundamental departure from warfare of the past, notably that of World Wars I and II; all that has changed is the order of priority and emphasis; in the Second World War the armed conflict absorbed the major, and the political conflict a comparatively minor, portion of the effort and resources of the main antagonists. Conflict today and in the future is likely to be of a nature in which these proportions are reversed.

As examples of limited wars waged on the peripheries of nations, we have the Vietnam war and the more recent Falklands war. Whether Vietnam is in fact a true American 'sphere of interest' is of course a

matter of dispute, but the point is that it was judged at the time to be so by America's leaders. The main powers ranged against the United States, Russia and China, did not become involved directly as participants, and by this avoidance spared themselves the risk of sparking off a world war; instead they conducted the war by proxy, giving every kind of practical aid to the North Vietnamese short of direct involvement. By these means they committed America to a war effort of very large proportions, sustained at great expense economically and in human blood, mainly the blood of the best young White Americans.

POLITICAL TROOPS

Simultaneously to this, the same war was fought at political level within the United States itself. The student rabble that squatted on the American university campuses, led as they were by nutty exhibitionists like Jane Fonda, were as much units in the conflict as were the divisions of the Vietcong. While these subversive elements did much to paralyse the will to fight of large segments of the American population, particularly the young, on a much higher and more sophisticated level there operated powers within the American political establishment which prevailed on the nation's leadership to wage the war with only limited means, not utilising anything like the full range of weapons and offensive tactics that were available. The final

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GENERAL GALTIERI
Just a minor tool in a much bigger conflict



result was that America lost the Vietnam war and in so doing suffered a loss in international prestige far greater than any concrete national interest that may have been involved in South East Asia. The decision to commit America to war in Vietnam in the first place was stupid. Once that decision had been made, it was equally stupid not to fight the war to a finish and to win. The United States lost everything in Vietnam and gained nothing. From the point of view of her enemies, the Vietnam conflict represented a superb example of the skilful conduct of war, utilising both military and political means. America in her turn, for all her vast resources, was hopelessly ill-equipped to combat this combined onslaught.

FALKLANDS WAR

The Falklands war, like that in Vietnam, most certainly had much more than local ramifications and was in fact merely a local theatre of a much larger international conflict waged for much higher stakes than appeared on the surface, in the case of the Falklands for the considerable offshore oil and mineral wealth of the South Atlantic and Antarctic. The first shot fired in the war was a political one. The Argentine General Galtieri, a total child in matters of higher politics, was incited by some 'little birdie' whispering in his ear that if he invaded the Falklands America would approve and Britain would not fight to retake them. Thus began the conflict which, notwithstanding the superb victory gained by British forces, was waged for no political object that was for the benefit of Britain, for, as is quite clear, it is the plan of the Thatcher Government (and, if applicable, HM Opposition) to hand the area over to an internationally-controlled body sponsored by the United Nations as soon as a formula can be found for doing so that is acceptable to the Falklanders and to British public opinion.

While the British Task Force was sailing South to retake the Falklands there occurred the second major political manoeuvre in the conflict. A kite was flown by HM Government for international control. This was rejected by the Argentine Junta and the Task Force had to be sent into action. Now that the war is over, the third phase of political warfare is in progress. This consists of the agitation within Britain against the expense of maintaining a Falklands garrison and in favour *ipso facto* of a reversion to the policy of 'internationalising' the islands, which was always the principal object of those who sparked off the conflict in the first place.

Britain was certainly prepared militarily for this conflict, although not as thoroughly as she should have been; politically she was, and is, totally unprepared and unequipped, and is likely to lose at the political level what she fought for and won at the military level. In this case the Falklands will become a replay of World War II on a miniature scale.

POLITICAL WARFARE

In view of the modern preponderance of emphasis on political warfare, it is appropriate, as a conclusion to this series of articles, to take a closer look at this form of warfare in all its details, and finally to consider what are the essentials in the way of national self-defence against it.

Basically, the rationale for the modern priority given to political warfare may be summed up as follows: Given the risk, and cost, involved in full-scale armed conflict between the major powers — to the victor as much as to the vanquished, surely it is much more expedient for an aggressor power to concentrate on bringing its adversary to its knees by the much less costly method of political subversion within that adversary's borders. Today the techniques available for pursuing this objective are more numerous and varied than ever before, and the people within countries who may be used for the purpose are steadily becoming more numerous too, as skilful propaganda conducted in an increasingly confused human environment can systematically blur the lines between loyalty and treason.

America was defeated in the Vietnam war, not by her forces being overcome in the field, but by her losing at home the will to fight. It is quite clear from this example that subversion of a nation pursued systematically on a large scale can accomplish, at a fraction of the cost, all the objectives that might be gained from the defeat of its forces militarily. Let us consider a few of the most widely employed techniques for achieving this.

TECHNIQUES

In the first place there is the manipulation of public opinion that can be achieved by just a few people able to gain positions of ownership of, or influence within, the organs of mass communication, such as press and broadcasting.

Then there is the practice of penetration of one or another, or all, of a nation's leading political parties, with the eventual objective of having one's agents placed in key positions of its government.

Next there is the penetration of a nation's educational institutions, whereby, generation by generation, an increasing number of its educated citizens leave school or university with their heads filled with ideologies contrary to the most basic instincts of national self-preservation, i.e. communism, liberalism, pacifism, internationalism, race equality, and so on.

Parallel with that form of penetration, there is penetration of the nation's established churches, the agents of which work to the same purpose — equating all these nationally self-destructive doctrines with Christian gospel.

Other vital national institutions which stand to be penetrated in the same way are

the Civil Service, the Diplomatic Service, the Foreign Service, the Armed Forces, the Trade Unions and the world of The Arts. There are many more in descending order of importance.

TACTICAL OBJECTIVES

Having considered the main forms of penetration of national bodies, let us now look at some of the main tactical objectives to be pursued in the process of waging war against a country from within. I will list a few here:—

(1) The systematic undermining of **national loyalties** by the promotion of doctrines of internationalism. Here the agents of subversion have formulated their tactics intelligently. It is not easy to persuade a person to betray their country in the interests of a specific foreign power, although there is always a minority of corrupt characters who may thus be persuaded. It is very much easier to persuade people to put their faith in internationalist ideals whereby they are led to equate their country's best interests with internationalism and thus be prepared to work against that country's real interest while honestly believing that they are doing the reverse.

(2) The simultaneous undermining of **national unity**. This can be accomplished in a variety of ways. First there is the fomenting of industrial and class warfare. Then there is the encouragement, where the opportunity exists, of movements of 'national independence' among a country's various regional or ethnic groupings, such as the Basques within Spain, the Bretons within France and of course the Scots, Welsh and Irish within Britain. Finally, there is the promotion of national disunity through multi-racialism, i.e. the importation into a country of large numbers of people who are ethnically so separate from the indigenous population that their absorption is impossible.

(3) The undermining of a country's **political unity**, which amounts virtually to the same thing as the undermining of national unity in other spheres, as just described. The existence of a multi-party political system has two obvious effects within a nation. One is that the energies of political leaders are frittered away in inter-party warfare when they should be dedicated to vital national works. The other is that there is never stability or continuity in the form of a sustained programme of national development; schemes and policies adopted by one government are liable to be undone by the next government, and so on *ad infinitum*.

(4) The reduction of a nation's **procreative vitality** by the promotion of 'birth control'. 'Birth control' practices have now become so well established in all the advanced nations

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SCENARIO OF WAR

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that those nations are being appallingly weakened racially by the shortage of vigorous young people arriving to replace those who are growing old or dying. There is a tendency everywhere for 'birth control' methods to be adopted by the ablest sections of the population, so that the nations concerned are not only being weakened quantitatively but also qualitatively. It must not be forgotten that the entire balance of power in Europe was altered between the close of the Napoleonic Wars and the start of the First World War by the low birthrate in France and the high birthrate in Britain and Germany. Now in fact the birthrates in the two latter countries are among the lowest in the world.

(5) The weakening of a nation's defensive capacity by the **promotion of pacifism** — an aberration of the mind that usually goes hand-in-hand with belief in internationalist ideals. We in Britain take a very serious view of people who collaborate in conveying military secrets to certain foreign powers, but we fail to appreciate that ten times more damage is done to our defensive capability by those who, through the promotion of pacifistic propaganda, undermine the nation's will to fight.

(6) The promotion of **civil disorder**. This is achieved by two methods: one is the deliberate fomenting of riots in a country's towns and cities — and in the case of some countries in rural areas as well — by exploiting grievances, real or contrived, against authority; the other is the promotion of soft and 'liberal' attitudes towards law enforcement, which undermine the will of authority to deal with civil disorder as it arises.

(7) The corruption of a nation's **moral, spiritual and cultural fabric** by the promotion of degenerate and diseased products in literature, the theatre, films, music, TV and radio, art and architecture. The main forms that this tendency takes are: the undermining of beauty and the promotion of ugliness; the undermining of moral virtues such as honesty; industry; family, national and race loyalty; civil responsibility; self-discipline and corporate discipline; care for physical health and sense of responsibility in procreation; the promotion of drug-addiction and the promotion of a parallel addiction to alien and barbaric cultural products in preference to the products of our own race.

(8) **Economic and industrial sabotage**. The obvious forms this takes, such as strikes and other methods of industrial disruption, need no elaboration. We should not ignore other, subtler, forms, however, such as the undermining of a nation's industrial capacity by doctrines of 'free trade', which permit the home market to be flooded with imports to the detriment of domestic industries and the 'free movement of capital' which permits the

investment of a nation's money in the factories of its foreign competitors. It is probable that the teachings of Adam Smith, the father of British economic liberalism, have done more to destroy our nation's capacity to produce than a thousand strikes organised by the likes of Ray Buckton or Arthur Scargill.

(9) As a more sophisticated form of the above, **international financial manipulation**. By this process, world-wide slumps can be created, countries' economies can be ruined by the collapse of their currencies; global inflation can be promoted; the prices of vital commodities can be raised sky-high or alternatively depressed; all these practices can cause havoc with the economies of countries which, by being tied to the international system, are not equipped to take the necessary measures of national economic self-defence against them.

These are just a few of the weapons of warfare that can be used to destroy nations without firing a single shot against them and without indeed moving a single soldier in their direction. There are indeed many more which there is not space to detail here.

FOREIGN POWERS

Two things must be said in clarification of the foregoing. In the first place, in case it may be questioned that so many people could be mobilised in their own country's destruction, it must be pointed out that the vast majority involved are folk of very simple and unsophisticated political minds who have not the faintest idea of the consequences of what they are doing but are simply the products of a political and intellectual climate in which confusion reigns supreme. It only requires a comparatively small minority of highly trained minds to direct things in the manner prescribed. Of every 10,000, for instance, who join a 'peace' march, almost certainly 9,999 have no other thought in their minds but that peace is a more agreeable state of affairs than war; only one of that number, on average, actually **knows** that he is working to undermine the defences of his country in the services of a hostile foreign power.

Secondly, when using the term 'foreign power', as we have just done, we should be clear as to the full extent of the application of such a term. It does not necessarily mean only a foreign nation-state; it could equally mean some international, or internationalist, organisation not based in a specific country or territory but operating at a global level. It should suffice to say that anyone who works to promote any interest other than that of the sovereignty of his own nation and the integrity of his own race is in effect working to serve a foreign power, whatever form that power may take. As today there are international bodies operating in both the political and economic field that are much more powerful than many nation-states, we

must include these among the foreign powers to which our own national interests may be betrayed, and we must redefine our conception of what is 'treason' so as to include acts which serve these bodies to the detriment of our own country as well as those which serve the more traditional entity of the foreign nation-state.

NATIONAL DEFENCE

We come now to the final consideration in our study, which is that of the defence mechanism that it is necessary for a nation to employ to guard itself against warfare of the nature just described.

Straightaway let it be said that in the case of all the White Western nations such as our own we immediately find ourselves in a situation of immense difficulty, for these nations, all firmly rooted as they are as parliamentary democracies, are constitutionally, organisationally and psychologically at a 'hopeless disadvantage' when it comes to putting up an effective resistance to warfare of such a nature. To illustrate our difficulty, we need only to consider what is the first and primary thing that such nations believe it is their task to defend. All of them, if asked, that question, would not reply: "our nation", "our people", "our territory", "our interests", or any such tangible entity or value, but would refer to some entirely intangible and abstract concept such as "freedom" or "democracy", the first term of which is entirely meaningless unless it relates to a particular activity that one is free to pursue, and the second of which describes merely a theory of government which, whatever its merits or demerits, can never be viewed as an end in itself. How can nations even take the most elementary steps towards self-defence when they do not even know what they are defending?

Supposing that we overcome this initial hurdle and establish a concrete conception of what is being defended, we then must proceed to the **methods and procedures** necessary for defence. Here we encounter our next difficulty, for when those methods and procedures are examined realistically they are immediately seen to run counter to many of our most cherished ideals and illusions about the sort of society we want to live in. If "freedom" and "democracy" are not the primary things we would fight for, they will nevertheless be seen by many millions — most certainly the majority — as essential pillars of a civilised existence: But in fact every measure that must be taken to secure a nation's defence against the most potent form of warfare of the remainder of this century and of the century to come involves the violation of some or another "freedom" considered basic to our way of life.

Those who subvert must be stopped from subverting. How is this purpose to be accomplished? By persuasion, ideally of course. But we all know the limits inherent

Contd. on page 18

NEIL R. HESTER

TWO STUDIES IN POLITICAL CHAMELIA

THE POLITICS OF THE 'CENTRE' have, since the earliest beginnings of liberal democracy, attracted those personalities least able to grapple with affairs of state, let alone constituency representation. The very nature of modern democracy dictates that the calibre of those rising through the ranks of the 'establishment' is of a particularly low mark. The most spineless of these may be said to cling tightest to the 'centre', wishing at all times to be known as 'moderate' and 'respectable' in the eyes of the British (*sic*) media and world opinion. And it is around the very axis of modern democracy that political upstarts may find shelter and comfort: warm in the knowledge that they are somewhat distanced from exposure as the self-seekers and parasites that they are.

This democratic system throws up a number of different characters, but most have had the required apprenticeship necessary for entry into the upper echelons. They become versed in the arts of compromise, hypocrisy, irresolution and humbug; they attend the 'know someone' cocktail parties, learning when to nod and smile at the right person at the right place and time; and above all, they learn from an early stage of those issues to pursue, and those to shun.

But these creatures, despicable as they are, cannot be viewed as dangerous to the proponents of racial nationalism. It is true to identify them as enemies of our creed *per se*, but 'dangerous' would be a little flattering of their delicate efforts towards action. And are there not greater dangers present among their associates?

Democracies tend to have a thin cloudy region surrounding their centres, which I have mentioned. This field usually consists of those men brave enough to stick their necks out over one or two issues that run against the grain of moderate lines. Regarding all other questions of policy and belief, they are one and the same with their compeers in the centre. "He's not a bad chap," the voices of the 'establishment' remark, "just a little rough on the edges, what!" He may embarrass the party hierarchy occasionally, but he's still one of the boys. Why, his rocking of the boat may serve as a reminder to the public that the establishment is challengeable, however futile it is to do so.

On very rare occasions throughout the life of the democracies, there arises through the ranks of the establishment system a figure who truly wishes to live by his principles and abide by his honest-felt convictions. Two perfect examples to help

illustrate this would be found in a study of both Robert Blatchford, the early British 'national' socialist, and Huey Long, the Louisianian Senator of the 1930's and chief opponent of Roosevelt's disastrous New Deal.

But these 'honest' establishment figures are not part of this article's exposure, for they too do not represent a significant danger to the cause of racial nationalism. In the hallowed halls of the establishment's political wing exists a character infinitely more insidious — one whose sting has been felt, and is still being felt today by the racial nationalist movements within the democracies of the West.

HUMAN PARALLEL

One of the animal kingdom's most remarkable creatures is the chameleon, that sly member of the lizard fraternity capable of changing its body chemistry in order to blend in with the surrounding environment. As well as ensuring safety, the process also affords the lizard the chance to catch prey. His parallel in human society is indeed the third member of our establishment 'fringe'. With a canny sense of political tactics, and an ever-present eye on the gauge of public opinion, the political chameleon may, having secured the 'respectable' tag within the establishment, venture cautiously on the outer limits of the centre's fringe, dabbling in the affairs of radical movements and at the same time picking up a sizeable vote when such radical sentiment is popular.

In these days of galloping liberalism, where the 'respectable' politics of the centre shift in a leftward direction, chamelia are more often than not found in the internationalist and 'progressive' wings. Here they can see immediate returns for their efforts. Far more risky is a venture into the nationalist camp, when one considers that today, patriotism, nationalism and racialism are on the outside track in the race for power. To voice only half-hearted support for these ideals today invites the shrill condemnation of the mass media, and the ensuing defamation may eventually break down a once respectable political credibility. But in view of all these risks, it is testimony to the enormous potential of the nationalist ideal that men of the establishment occasionally do voice at least partial support for nationalist policies and principles.

Two figures since World War II stand out as perfect examples of lizard-like fallaciousness. Their respective sojourns in



GEORGE WALLACE
Proved a turncoat on race

the nationalist camp spanned almost the same twenty years — those between 1963 and 1983. Although they chose different paths and methods of operation, their relationship to the racial nationalist community and cause have obvious similarities.

British Nationalists need no detailed history of the Rt. Hon. Enoch Powell, but it would be pertinent to outline some of the more illuminating periods of his political life. As a Conservative back-bencher, junior minister, and later Minister for Health, Powell.

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ENOCH POWELL
Got on the race bandwagon



POLITICAL CHAMELIA

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was always known as a moderate of the Tory apparatus. Immigration controls, with which his name was later to become synonymous, were anathema to the man instrumental in gathering massive numbers of cheap labour from the Black Commonwealth for the understaffed National Health Service. Powell refused to join early movements within the Conservative Party to campaign and lobby against further immigration. Instead, he sided with the Macmillan crew in an effort to curry favour with the Tory leadership (which, ironically, was defeated on the issue of immigration at the 1958 Conservative Party Conference).

THE POWELL CATALYST

If there was a single event which served as catalyst for Powell's later pronouncements concerning race, it was, amid the Labour General Election victory of 1964, 'the dramatic Smethwick constituency victory of the unknown Tory, Peter Griffiths. Running against the then shadow Foreign Secretary, Patrick Gordon-Walker, and in a notoriously Labour stronghold, Griffiths won comfortably with a simple appeal to the local electorate — 'Stop Immigration'. While members of the establishment saw the result as an unprecedented shock to its system, Powell, recently dethroned from his ministerial post, saw it as a clear signal that the British population, particularly in the urban areas, were beginning to reject the multi-racial society. Like those of all chamelia, Powell's colours changed fast enough for him to be able to reap the benefits of an anti-immigration stance, but also sluggishly enough to mask his complete change of principle. A crescendo of speeches built up to the now famous 1968 Walsall speech, where, with clever rhetoric and brilliant timing, Powell told his audience what Britain wanted to hear from a major politician — that the Englishman had found himself made a stranger in his own country. The reaction was immediate and nationwide. Powell's mail-bag, as well as his ego, became bigger than at any other time in his political career.

Residents' Associations and pressure groups of all kinds sprang up in areas under the influence of racial friction. In London, the dockers and meat porters (traditionally the strongest of Labour's supporters) joined forces to march on the House of Commons under the then excusable banner of 'Enoch Is Right'. As Smithfield market and over twenty ships lay idle in Dockland, the establishment now had cause for concern. To the British public, the Wolverhampton MP was now the 'white voice' of protest.

But as public feeling of support for Powell was running high (a Gallop poll of May 1968 indicated that 74 per-cent of the British public supported him), the signs were

already clearly evident that this was his *alter-ego*. Rather than call for strict repatriation on a compulsory level, Powell pursued a timid call for 'voluntary' repatriation — knowing full well that such measures were, even then, useless. Pitted against the big guns of Fleet Street, which gave Powell the publicity he so dearly enjoyed, nationalist warnings of Powell's real self flew unheard in the wind. Only Powell himself, it seemed, could reveal his true colours (if of course he possessed any other than those of a man pursuing any policies capable of ensuring publicity and a touch of power).

1970 saw the beginning of the end for Powell. It was to be a long slow death; indeed it continues today, as Powell makes his one speech of the year regarding an already flowing 'River of Blood'. In 1970 Heath's Conservative Party was elected to office after an awful spell of Wilson rule. Noting just how popular Powell was, and feeling a cold draught threatening his shaky leadership position, Heath pulled a master-stroke which both strengthened his own popularity, and at the same time took the wind out of Powell's sails. The 1971 Immigration Act, a shabby piece of literature hardly worth the paper it was printed on (except as a guide for those wishing to see just how wet the Tories were becoming), somehow appeased for the time being a restless British race under siege from millions of aliens. Powell's popularity from that point on waned, and as this popularity has slowly slipped from its once heady heights, so Powell's inevitable return to the bosom of 'respectable' politics was accelerated. From photographs of him playing hopscotch with Asian children, to his recent idiotic call for unilateral nuclear disarmament, Powell's saga is a lesson in the effiteness of liberal democracy. For only in that system of government would such a chameleon rise to such heights, while all along, his real intentions were so clear to see. How fitting it was then that Powell's demise was triggered by a man of even greater duplicity.

AMERICAN COUNTERPART

As Powell symbolises the British chameleon of the racial cause, so George Corley Wallace fits the mould for the American counterpart. Many British Nationalists may remember Wallace's bid for the presidency in 1968 when, having garnered ballot position in all fifty states, he received some ten million votes — an amazing tally for an Independent candidate within the two-party system of American politics.

Wallace, like Powell, rose through all the traditional ranks to become a 'respectable' politician. As a youth, he was the 'all American boy'; Southern Golden Gloves boxing champion and errand-boy at the Alabama State Senate. After graduating from Law School and seeing active service in the Pacific during World War II, Wallace became Assistant Attorney General for Alabama. His

rise to fame from that moment was fast and furious. With a much publicised personal charm and a praiseworthy readiness for political activism, Wallace gained the respect and support of the white Alabamans. In 1962, he was elected overwhelmingly into the Governor's office under the banner of his campaign, 'Stand Up For Alabama', which reflected the tough Southerner's determination to resist the encroaching integrationist policies *vi et armis* from Washington.

Even at this early stage, however, Wallace should have been assessed by his early gamesmanship as the political opportunist that he was. Having promised to stand in the schoolhouse door to stop integration of the races in the Alabaman schools, Wallace stepped aside to let the process continue unabated. But in their foolish innocence, Alabamans, and indeed American whites in general, allowed Wallace to ride upon the wave of segregationist feeling sweeping the nation. Had a leader of principle, with an iron will and a central ideology to follow, led the fight against the civil rights movement, the whole liberal fantasy would have been reduced to its original place — the hearts and minds of the Brotherhood of Man disciples, dribbling and waffling in the churches and synagogues of their hearts.

POLICY CHANGES

But such was not to be, and Wallace continued to be portrayed (by friends and foes alike) as the 'white voice' of America and as 'our kind of man' (another Wallace campaign slogan). As mentioned before, Wallace's 1968 presidential campaign shook the establishment to its very bones as ten million whites backed his call for segregation. But by 1972, having seen no great leaps and bounds in the movement, Wallace was talking of 'freedom of choice' in the school system. As was the case with Powell, Wallace's credibility as a white 'leader' was waning in the early 1970's, and the strain began to show in a number of such about-turn policy changes.

It was during his 1972 campaigning for the Democratic nomination for president that Wallace was stopped in his tracks — not by a sudden feeling of guilt or by way of exposure as a political chameleon, but from the shots of a would-be assassin. Although surviving the incident, Wallace was never to return as the man he was. Health prevented him from continuing in the presidential election of that year (an indication as to how he may have fared came a day after the assassination attempt in Maryland, when he swept the Michigan and Maryland primaries).

From the seat of his wheelchair in 1973, Wallace gleefully told Alabamans that "everybody's for civil rights . . ." Since that day, Wallace has shrunk from potential political giant to political pygmy. 1982 saw the logical conclusion to the farcical Wallace story. In his bid for a record fourth term as

Contd. on page 20

Race differences still divide 'Zimbabwe'

IT ONLY SEEMS like yesterday that we were reading about the Conservatives' first "great triumph" upon achieving office. Credit for this stunning "victory of diplomacy" was divided equally between the suave Lord Carrington and the Iron Lady herself. National newspapers sang their collective praises and even the official opposition was stunned into silence by it all. This "victory" was the handing over of Rhodesia to a murdering marxist monster called Mugabe.

Under the influence of the persuasive Peter Carrington, we were told, Mugabe and his Leader of the Opposition, Joshua Nkomo, had been suddenly converted from tribal savages, who settled disputes by ritual murder, into wonderful disciples of the Westminster system of democratic government.

Some of us found it all rather difficult to believe. We found it even more difficult to believe that Black Rhodesians who had hitherto practised "lobolo" (the buying and selling of wives) had turned out *en masse* to vote communist, knowing and understanding the issues.

NO CHANCE

Rhodesia of course never had the slightest chance of peace in any meaningful way once White men had abdicated their authority. The Shona tribe and the Matabele tribe, who between them make up the black population of the country, absolutely detest each other and even have to be separated when they are working on the South African gold fields. The Matabele are an offshoot of the Zulu nation and consider themselves far superior to any other Black nation in Africa. The writer of this article, having experienced life both in South Africa and in Black Africa, has some sympathy with this Zulu aspiration.

The Matabele are a result of what, in European terms, might best be described as a civil war amongst the Zulus. The defeated minority trekked from Zululand in Natal up to the Limpopo river to avoid the vengeance of the majority of their fellow Zulus who had opposed their attempted rebellion. The area north of the Limpopo was occupied by the Shona, and sporadic battles between the two tribes were the norm. Although the Matabele were outnumbered by about five to one, they had very little difficulty in resisting Shona attempts to oust them from their new territory, and in the course of time they made an area now known as Matabeleland their own.

It is not of course proveable but it is certainly probable that but for the presence of the White man the Matabele would have found their own "final solution" to what they saw as the problem of the Shona. As things turned out, the White man prevented any holocaust of this nature, but it is still

by RAY HILL

true to say that the Rhodesians generally preferred the Matabele to the Shona. No discrimination was practised in this respect at official levels but on a private basis, and for very good reasons, the average White settler would rather have had one good Matabele "Boss Boy" than a dozen Shona working for him.

The Shona were not unhappy with things as they were. They knew perfectly well that they enjoyed the protection of the White man and that rule by the White man was a thousand times preferable to rule by the Matabele, who are not well known for their commitment to the liberal ethic.

But then along came the White liberals with names like Elly Bloomberg, Minister for mis-Information, and their pliable Goy



JOSHUA NKOMO
Victim of race war

front-man, Ian Smith. (There is another pliable Goy Front Man named Botha who is now operating not a million miles from Rhodesia). A Westminster-style parliament was imposed upon the hapless natives with all the disastrous consequences that anyone who knew anything at all about Africa knew were inevitable. Because the Shona outnumber the Matabele by about five to one, they naturally took power under such a system and immediately set about getting their revenge upon the hated Matabele. The fact that their leader, Mugabe, was a marxist did not even enter the heads of those Shona who voted for him. They would have just

the same had he been a Fascist, a Democrat or had he announced that he was inaugurating a new Royal House and wanted to be King Bob the First! He was the representative of the Shona and that was all that mattered. Similarly, Nkomo was the representative of the Matabele.

Things were made much easier for the Shona by the fact that the British helped supervise the disarming of the Matabele. The British reasons were simple. Mugabe wanted them disarmed. Mugabe had been democratically elected, so that was that. The Matabele couldn't believe the idiocy of the British in allowing this to happen.

BLOODLETTING

Another Nigeria/Biafra situation is well on the cards for the former colony of Rhodesia. Bloodletting will take place on a massive scale, and I shall be sad. My life was once saved by a Matabele tribesman, a courageous man whose one hatred in life was miscegenation and who regarded White liberals as uproariously funny. I doubt that he regards them as quite so amusing these days!

When I think of this man who worked for me for a number of years and who never called me anything but "Mlungu" (White Boss), and whom I always addressed as "Mdala" (Respected Black Man), my blood boils at the arrogance and crass stupidity of those of my own race who have brought such misery to his happy existence and who will yet bring much more, and all because of the smug belief that they "know best" (which they simultaneously contradict by their ridiculous assertions about the "equality of man").

There is of course a small minority of those who brought this situation about who are not stupid at all. They are the puppet-masters, the ones who manipulated the ludicrous do-gooder liberals to bring about the ends that they desired. Those people knew as well as anyone what the end result of their actions would be and they are not fools. There is only one word to describe these people. They are evil!

May I, and my old Boss Boy, "Mdala", both live to see them get their just deserts.

LEAGUE REVIEW

For a new view on human affairs read *League Review*, journal of the League of St. George. This is a 24-page pictorial magazine costing 45p. Subscription rate is £5 for 8 issues (British Isles). For sample send 60p to: *League Review*, 9/11 Kensington High Street, London W8 5NP.

Who will rid me of this turbulent priest?

HENRY II

THE RECENT DISCLOSURE that the Italian authorities have foiled a second Bulgarian plot to kill the Pope, and their announcement that they have discovered that there was also a Bulgarian plot to murder Mr. Lech Walesa when he visited Rome to meet the Pope in 1981, is providing a good deal of embarrassment in the communist world, not least to the Soviet Union itself.

Few people, whatever their religious views, would deny that Pope John Paul II has about him a charisma that is unequalled by any other world leader today. In an age of lacklustre leaders, Pope John Paul stands out conspicuously; but he is more than simply a religious leader. To many people the world over, the present Pope is a greatly loved and revered figure. He is undoubtedly the most travelled Pope in history, and he is arguably the best known person living in the world today. All the more extraordinary then that a Pope who is so widely loved as John Paul should already have been the target of two assassination plots. Or is it?

The election in 1978 of Polish-born Karol Wojtyla, the Cardinal Archbishop of Cracow, as the first non-Italian Pope for more than 450 years came as a profound shock to the Soviet leaders. The elevation to the Papal Throne of a man with a working-class background who was reared in one of their vassal states was a serious embarrassment to the Kremlin. The election of such a man could, after all, lead to a religious revival in the predominantly Catholic satellites of the Soviet Empire, and particularly in Poland and some of the Baltic Republics where Communism had never succeeded in eradicating Catholicism.

HOSTILITY TO COMMUNISM

Even worse from the Soviet viewpoint was the new Pope's declared hostility towards Communism. Towards the end of the last century Pope Leo XIII, in his great encyclical *Rerum Novarum* ("Of Things New"), denounced the materialist dialectic that had been developed by Marx and Engels a few years earlier. Forty years later one of his successors, Pope Pius XI, specifically condemned Communism as an intrinsically evil doctrine in his encyclical *Quadragesimo Anno* ("Forty Years On"). This unyielding opposition to Communism was later reinforced by Pope Pius XII; but since his death in 1958, and until the election of the present Pope twenty years later, the Roman Church increasingly sought to come to an accommodation with atheistic Communism, particularly during the pontificates of the aged Pope John XXIII and the weak and vacillating Pope Paul VI.

Unlike any of his predecessors, Pope John Paul II has had first-hand experience of living under the repressive yoke of a com-

munist régime. His election therefore caused all the more consternation to the Kremlin overlords since it must have been obvious to them that they would not be able to pull the wool over his eyes quite so easily as they had been able to pull the wool over the eyes of the kindly John XXIII and ailing Paul VI.

In addition to the predictable revival of religious fervour in Poland following the election of a Polish Pope, there also arose a renewed determination to throw off the shackles of more than thirty years of Soviet oppression. This newly aroused pride among Poles manifested itself in general unrest in the shipyards of Gdansk; where the workers formed themselves into a free trade union which subsequently became known throughout the world as "Solidarity".

The revival of Polish Catholicism, which the Soviets regard as synonymous with Nationalism, and the persistent demands by Poles to be allowed to run their own country without Soviet interference, was viewed with alarm in the Kremlin; but the Soviet leaders had even more pressing reasons for regarding the emergence of Pope John Paul with dismay. One of the Pope's first actions after his election was to order a clamp down on the activities of left-wing agitators operating within the Church. He severely clipped the wings of "worker-priests" who had been so successfully doing the Kremlin's work, particularly in Latin America. When, later, he forcefully reminded priests that their task was pastoral and not political, that their place was in the pulpit and not on the

hustings, the Commissars must have bitterly regretted the loss of so many articulate propagandists of the Marxist faith; while his decision to appoint to bishoprics behind the Iron Curtain men who had not been given the Kremlin's approval, and his refusal to support unilateral nuclear disarmament by Western countries must have made the name of John Paul II anathema in Moscow.

But what must have angered the Soviet leaders most of all was the Pope's announcement that if the Soviet Union attacked Poland in an endeavour to silence Solidarity, he would return to Poland. Stalin is reputed to have sarcastically asked: "How many divisions has the Pope?" Thirty years later the Kremlin's blood-stained and ailing gerontocracy did not regard the Pope's power as something to be joked about. Clearly this "turbulent priest" would have to be dealt with; but the question was how? Assassination was of course a possible solution, but such a drastic measure was one fraught with danger, and if attempted it would have to be carried out in such a way that not the slightest suspicion could possibly fall on the Soviet Union.

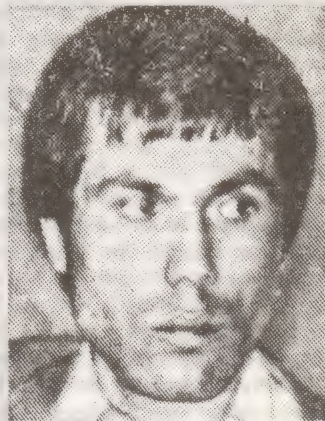
SHOT IN ROME

On 13 May, 1981, Pope John Paul II was shot in the arm and stomach while he was being driven through a large crowd of pilgrims who had gathered in St. Peter's

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The **BULGARIAN** CONNECTION

Did Andropov mastermind the plot to kill the Pope? asks **RONALD RICKCORD**



WOULD-BE ASSASSINS?
Agca (left): he pulled the trigger.
Andropov (right): did he supply the bullets?



Square, Rome. Almost immediately, the would-be assassin was arrested. He turned out to be a Turk named Mehemet Ali Agca. To begin with, it was widely reported throughout the world that Agca was a "Fascist", but that is a standard term applied to the perpetrators of any act of terrorism in Italy, even when the terrorists belong to such extreme left-wing organisations as the Red Brigade. Subsequent events were to prove that Agca, far from being a Fascist, was working on behalf of international communism.

At his trial, and for a long time afterwards, Agca refused to reveal why he had tried to kill the Pope or who, if anyone, had put him up to it. However, sometime later it was discovered that early in 1981 he had visited the Bulgarian capital, Sofia, and had stayed at the Vitosha Hotel, which is a well-known haunt of the Bulgarian Secret Police.

Agca was found guilty and was sentenced to 25 years' imprisonment, but he stubbornly refused to talk and remained arrogant, presumably in the belief that sooner rather than later he would be "sprung" from prison. When, later, he realised that his paymasters had deserted him and that he might have to languish many years in jail, he began to 'sing' to the Italian authorities. It was during these sessions that the Italians were able to establish the Bulgarian involvement in the attempt on the Pope's life, an involvement which has since become known as the "Bulgarian Connection".

BULGARIANS

During his confessions to the Italian Police, Agca mentioned the names of three Bulgarian conspirators who had employed him. Two of them were by then safely back in Sofia, but the third, 34-year-old Sergei Antonov, manager of the Bulgarian State Airline's office in Rome, was still there and was arrested. The Italian Police allege that Antonov booked Agca's hotel room for him before the assassination attempt, and was also with Agca at the time of the actual shooting. The latter accusation is supported by photographs taken a few moments after the shooting. In them Antonov can be clearly seen standing among the sightseers a few feet away from the Pope.

As is only to be expected, the Bulgarian Government has strenuously denied all these allegations; but if the Bulgarians are innocent why did their Government offer to swap three Italian tourists detained by the Bulgarian Secret Police on trumped up charges of spying in exchange for Antonov? The Bulgarians' apparent readiness to come to an arrangement of this sort can only add to suspicions that rumours about a "Bulgarian Connection" are not without foundation, and that in such circumstances, and in view of the reputation that the Bulgarian Secret Police has for using assassination as a means for eliminating those unfortunate enough to fall foul of the Bulgarian Government, it is not surprising that so many people regard



THE POPE
Inconvenient to the Kremlin

the Bulgarians as the prime suspects for the attempt to kill the Pope.

Readers who are sceptical about the Bulgarian involvement in the plot would do well to remember the fate of Georgi Markov, an exiled Bulgarian who worked for the BBC and who was murdered in a London street by means of a poison-tipped umbrella. Markov was killed because he knew too much about Bulgaria's tyrannical communist régime and was therefore a continual source of embarrassment to that country's leaders. And so he was despatched from this world with a barbarity that was worthy of the Borgias.

In any case, the Italian authorities claim that they are now in possession of evidence, in addition to Agca's confession, which conclusively proves that the Bulgarians were responsible for the attempt to kill the Pope. This news must be alarming for the Soviet leaders, for it is well known that the Bulgarian Secret Police is in reality a subordinate branch of the KGB and would not undertake so momentous a task as killing the Pope without the approval of their superiors in Moscow. If the Italians are able to produce undeniable evidence that the plot against the Pope was engineered by the Bulgarians, as they claim they can, the Soviet Union will have the greatest difficulty in denying that they were involved in the affair.

The widespread belief that the Russians were involved in the shooting of the Pope is supported by a number of eminent people who should know. Referring to KGB complicity in the shooting, former US Secretary of State Henry Kissinger, who has probably been involved in more international intrigue than anyone living, is reported to have said:

"If you try and square the known facts, it really leads to almost no other conclusion;" Richard Helms, former head of the CIA, says that the plot has "all the hallmarks of a KGB operation;" and Richard Pipes, until recently chief Kremlinologist at the White House, says that the Pope embodies "the very spirit of Poland, exactly the spirit that Moscow wants to crush."

RUSSIAN INVOLVEMENT

All the evidence certainly suggests Russian involvement in the attack on the Pope, and the Russians indeed have much stronger motives for wanting to kill him than the Bulgarians. At any other time Russian involvement in a plot to get rid of an opponent would cause little surprise because they already have quite a reputation for "liquidating" anyone who gets in their way. In this case, however, there is an added dimension that could have far-reaching consequences. At the time when the plot against the Pope was hatched and put into operation, the Soviet Union's present leader, Mr. Yuri Andropov, was head of the KGB.

Yuri Andropov is a sinister character who has a reputation for brutality and ruthlessness. He was born Yuri Vladimirovich Andropov in a little Cossack town in the Caucasus in 1914. According to the CIA, at least one of his grandparents was Jewish and it is indisputable that he has a Jewish wife. Early in his life Andropov discarded his surname for a Russified version of the name.

During the 1956 Hungarian uprising against the Russian occupiers of Hungary, Andropov was the Soviet Ambassador to Hungary and it was he who was responsible for the murder of the Hungarian prime minister, Imre Nagy, and many members of his Government. At that time Andropov's anti-Catholicism also became evident when he gave orders for the arrest of the Catholic Primate of Hungary, the much-loved Josef Cardinal Mindszenty, who was forced to seek refuge in the American Embassy, where he had to remain for many years. Last November *The Sunday Times* gave the following account of Andropov during the time that he was Ambassador to Hungary:

"It was there in Budapest that the first indications came of his complexity, his ability to dissimulate, and his cool, harsh effectiveness in face of crisis. As resistance to Soviet domination gradually developed during 1954 and 1955, the Ambassador was everywhere, giving little jazz parties, entertaining groups of Hungarian intellectuals, expressing quite a lot of sympathy with their discontents . . . and giving the impression of liberal flexibility which Hungarians now in exile . . . still remember. When the crunch came, however, he acted without hesitation. He blandly reassured the Prime Minister, Imre Nagy, that there would be no possible invasion, and by the time the government woke up, the Soviet tanks were already in the city."

Andropov is not only responsible for the rape of Hungary; according to a recent article written by Paul Johnson for *The*

Contd. on page 20

1984: FICTION OR FACT?

FOR MANY YEARS NOW 1984 has been a date of significance to us. Ever since George Orwell wrote his famous novel of the same name the mere mention of these ominous figures has been enough to raise the spectre of a terrible fate that could befall our nation. Recently, a colleague of mine at work commented that the book would soon have to be renamed though, as we are now under a year away from that date, and that possible future has not as yet happened . . . or has it?

Firstly, let us consider the author himself and his reasons for writing the book. George Orwell (born Eric Blair) was a man of undoubted left-wing credentials. He fought on the Republican side during the Spanish Civil War, and joined the staff of *Tribune* in 1943. Yet here was the man who wrote both *Animal Farm* and *1984*, both savage condemnations of socialism in practice. So why did he write these books? Had he, by the time he wrote them, recognised the driving force behind his political creed? Were these books an act of rebellion by someone who had identified those manipulating our people, or were they a mocking gesture of a man who supported those sinister forces? I know too little of the man to be able to understand his motives, but whatever they were, these books are far too prophetic, far too close to the truth to be simply dismissed as the creative fantasies of a political writer, and there is one small section in *1984* that amply demonstrates this, one that perhaps has more meaning than indicated by its size.

These few words are used to name the members of the inner party that ruled Oceania, the super state of which Britain had become a part and which was ruled by a malignant strain of British socialism called Ingsoc. These people are described as "Jews, Negroes and South American Indians". Who, in such a group, do you think would be the real political masters? Which race would dominate the inner party? And are we not even now in reality ruled, in the guise of International Finance, by these same people? To be sure, the way they rule differs from that which Orwell foresaw, but is it not the reality of political power that is really important rather than the exact manner in which it is wielded?

CONTROLLED OPPOSITION

Let us compare now the way in which political opposition to the state is expressed. In *1984* the organisers of the subversive opposition, led by a Mr. Goldstein, turn out to be wholly in the pay of the state. Thus the illegal 'underground', or rather the disorganised and 'spontaneous' groups which barely had a chance to start before they were crushed, was merely a safety valve to enable the dissidents to be isolated and dealt

How near are we now to the nightmare world of Orwell fantasy? asks DAVID BALL

with. Thus opposition and state are one and the same. Is this not the case today? No change of government in Britain during the last hundred years has in reality changed anything. We are shackled as tightly as ever to International Finance, indeed probably more so. The method of harnessing political opposition differs from that in *1984* in that alternative political parties are allowed to exist, but as they are all playthings of the financiers the effect is exactly the same. Again though Orwell shows remarkable insight by making the leader of the so-called opposition Jewish.

Let us now examine the principal political slogans of Ingsoc. The main slogan of "The Party" was:—

"War is Peace, Freedom is Slavery, Ignorance is Strength". Obviously ridiculous, you may well say, but is that the case? Let us examine them one at a time. Firstly, "War is Peace". Perhaps the best way to illustrate this is to pose the question, are we at war with the Soviet Union or not? To be sure we may not be involved in a "hot" war with the Eastern Bloc, but are we not conditioned from childhood to consider "them" as "the enemy"? Are not our defence forces designed primarily for a European war against "the Red Hordes"? The Government has stated quite categorically that despite the Falklands war our primary defence consideration remains that of the "Soviet threat". Regularly our armed forces exercise in mock battles, all aimed at blunting a Russian Offensive against Western Europe. It is worthy of note that there is probably no chance of this happening in the foreseeable future, but it serves a useful political purpose to pretend it will.

Yet at the same time as we receive our daily dose of anti-Soviet propaganda, we sell the Eastern European nations subsidised food, high technology equipment and lend them money. Thus what we have is neither war nor peace, but a parody of both, in that the bulk of the population see the Soviet Union as our adversary yet at the same time we prop up its crumbling economy. Perhaps indeed "Cold War" is an apt description of things. Yet has not the ever present spectre of a "Hot War" prevented our people from seeing the real enemy: the manipulators of international usury?

The fact that many people now consider the Americans our enemy is probably of no concern to the financiers, as one bogey man

is as good as another for their purposes. They both serve to camouflage what is really happening, though I dare say our masters gain a measure of amusement at the antics of the "Peace" movements of Western Europe, who think they have seen through the propaganda but who are in reality as brainwashed as ever.

NO FREEDOM

"Freedom is Slavery". We live today in what is supposed to be one of the freest societies that has ever existed. Of course, you and I know that this is not the case. Freedom of speech, for example, is something we most certainly do not enjoy. However, this manifest contradiction within our society is not slavery, but rather a form of oppression. The slavery in which we, and the whole British Nation, are bound is something far deeper than the petty persecutions with which we are hounded. We are enslaved to far worse, far more cruel and calculating masters than the pawns in Westminster: the banking dynasties of Europe and America already mentioned above. For all the so-called 'freedoms' we are now supposed to enjoy, we as a people today have less control over our own destiny than during what we contemptuously call The Dark Ages. The whims and fancies of some obscure and shadowy figure living far beyond our shores can bring misery and suffering to hundreds of thousands of our hard-working fellow countrymen. The power such figures wield is not like that of our kings of old, which, while it could be harsh, also had a human face and was generally used for the long term benefit of the nation, but it is a cold, impassionate and inhuman force that knows no purpose other than to maintain and increase itself.

"Ignorance is Strength". What must be remembered here is the context in which this slogan was placed. The ignorance of the proles in *1984* guaranteed the strength of the party. Do we not today live in an ignorant society? Mention the Bilderbergers or explain who financed the Russian (or rather Jewish) revolution to virtually anyone and you will be greeted with blank or incredulous looks. Our people know almost nothing about the forces that manipulate and enslave them. Thus the power of our masters grows daily stronger, able to increase its influence without the public scrutiny of its serfs. The ignorance of the British people is the cornerstone of the strength of our oppressors.

So now that we have examined the main slogans of the party in *1984*, let us go on to consider some of the minor slogans and the policies that were part of the system. There is one very interesting quote from the book:—

Contd. on next page

"Who controls the past controls the future; who controls the present controls the past."

Those who read about and seriously investigated the history of the last hundred years know it to be very different from that which we are told about by our conventional "history" books. Yet no discussion is permitted concerning what is and is not an historical fact. For instance, anyone who attempts to examine rationally the story of the Nazi concentration camps is immediately treated like a leper by his fellow men. So armed with the distortions and lies of history, our masters can shape the future according to their every whim. One mention of the "six million" and all rational discussion of International Jewish power immediately ceases. The past is indeed a mighty weapon.

MINDLESS MUSIC

Then there is the influence of mindless music. Whilst some may say that it is all a matter of taste, I personally refuse to believe that three or four minutes of electronically mixed garbage that passes for music in this day and age is in any way comparable with the three or four hours of, say, a Wagnerian opera. In Mr. Orwell's book the proles were pours forth its lies, half-truths and filth. Of course the recent arrival of "Channel Four" has added a new standard towards which all other channels must now aim. It seems almost unbelievable to me that the propaganda, lies and pornography that flood out of this "minority interest" channel into our living rooms have been accepted with barely a whimper from but a few of our "eminent" politicians. Still, we have to be grateful that for the present the one-eyed god is not compulsory as it was in 1984, though one can't help but feel that this may change in the future!

Another very pertinent quote is "The heresy of heresies was common sense." How true that is today! Surely it is totally self-evident to any sane person that Negroes and Europeans are completely different peoples. Surely it is blindingly obvious to anyone

with a modicum of intelligence that men and women are not the same. Surely it is glaringly apparent to all that people are not born anything like equal. Yet if you stand up in public and state these facts, so-called 'educated' people react as if you had just announced that the moon was made of green cheese! In 1984 the power of the party was perhaps demonstrated best by the way it could make people say that one-plus-one equals three — and not only say it but actually believe it! Like a gaggle of squawking geese, so many of our fellow citizens come out with cries of 'equality', regardless of race, sex or birth. Virtually every day you hear someone say: "After all, we are all born equal aren't we?" Conditioned from birth, they know no better; like circus animals they perform for the amusement of their owners, who spur them on, like real circus animals, with praise and reward if they do what they are trained to do, and with the whip if they refuse to perform their tricks.

PORNOGRAPHY

The other influences that fashioned Oceania are all today present in our society. One is pornography for the pleasure of the masses. Our foolish people think that if they are allowed to buy smutty novels and magazines and watch blue movies, that is somehow an indication of how 'free' they are. And while their minds are being filled with such muck, the great nation their forefathers laboured to build is being taken over by a parasite that has long gnawed at the bones of society.

Then there is the influence of television. A great and powerful ally for the masters in 1984, so it is for our masters today. Daily it

continually fed trivial and unimposing tunes to divert their minds away from what was actually happening. As you see today's youth working themselves into private frenzies in discos (which have atmospheres that make conversation, never mind creative thought, totally impossible) one cannot help but see parallels between this and 1984. And almost every day we are greeted with the latest musical "hit", for the emphasis has long been on quantity rather than quality, lest the sedative wear off and people actually start thinking again.

So how were the laws enforced in Oceania? A sinister sounding body called the "Thought Police" were entrusted not only to catch the criminals but also to spot the potential ones. Just to think of a "crime" and be spotted so doing (or at least acting in a suspicious way) was enough for arrest, torture and eventual death. To be sure, things may not have reached quite such a stage yet in the Britain of 1983, but we are now well on the way there. With the infamous Race Relations Acts, it may not yet be illegal to think racist thoughts, but to tell anyone about them is.

The similarities between 1984 and today are countless. I would urge anyone to read the book and see for themselves just how terrifyingly real it has all become. 1984 is not a mythical future, a horrible fate that may befall us; it is here and now. But try telling that to one of our "educated" and "free" fellow citizens and you will be greeted with those omni-present blank looks. They cannot, or will not, believe that it has happened. For the irony about it all is that our people, like their counterparts in 1984, have not the faintest clue about their pitiful state. They just do not know.

STICKERS

Red, white and blue stickers are available from Gateshead BNP as follows:-

Measuring 3.1" x 2" at £1.50 per 500: "Fight Communism and foreign control"; "Get tough with muggers"; "Keep Britain's bomb!"; "If they're Black, send them back!"; "Fight Communism"; Murder — bring back the death penalty".

Measuring 2.6" x 1.1" at £1.20 per 500: "British jobs for British workers!"; "Hang IRA murderers"; "Get Britain OUT of the Common Market!".

These stickers are priced inclusive of postage and can be obtained from: 53 Greencroft Towers, Felling, Gateshead, Tyne and Wear NE10 9TG.

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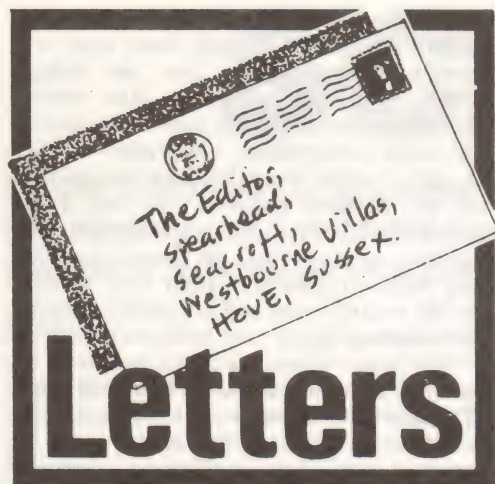
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SIR: I appreciate that Ray Hill's article 'A question of queers' was primarily about the danger of homosexuals gaining party authority, but we have to guard against other undesirable types of individuals becoming prominent as well — and not so much on account of the internal dissension this may cause as from the point of view of our public image.

Our small and emerging party will be judged by the life-style of its leading members, and the media will always be quick to publicise instances of deviation of any kind from accepted standards of conduct. Thus all our prominent officers must be seen to be above reproach in both personal and political life.

Those with records of any serious criminal offences, as well as of any scandalous conduct of any kind that could be used as a stick to beat the party, must be denied any positions in our organisation. Quite apart from their effect on our public credibility, I have always found such people to be weak and unreliable.

A party which stands for law and order and the sanctity of family life cannot be seen to have such persons in its leadership, however 'good activists' they may be.

PHILIP BAKER
Woodley, Berks.

SIR: The traitors in Westminster who are hell bent on squandering millions of pounds of taxpayers' money in aid to Black marxist killers and their friends in the so-called 'Third World' conveniently forget the old adage that charity begins at home.

Glasgow boasts (if that be the word) some of the worst slum housing in Europe, plus an exceptionally high number of people living on, or just above, the poverty line, and what do we see? A new mosque on the banks of the once proud River Clyde! It just shows who prospers in the present economic climate.

The policies of the multi-racialist madmen which encourage 'positive' discrimination in favour of Blacks, and which

in carrying out that discrimination involve many thousands of pounds of state hand-outs for 'cultural centres' just show the contempt our rulers feel for the native British people. They also expose the perpetual lie that is 'democracy'.

It is not conceivable that the people of this land can forever be blind to the plight facing them and generations to come, and as sure as the sun rises a day of reckoning must one day come!

GUS MACLEOD
Glasgow

SIR: The United States Government is now preparing to pay substantial compensation to the surviving citizens of Japanese extraction who were interned in camps for reasons of 'national security' in World War II.

With that example before us, is it not time that the British Government paid substantial compensation to those patriotic and innocent (of any crime) British subjects who were thrown into jail or into concentration camps under Home Office Regulation 18b during the same war?

Many of those victims of the hate-mongers of the period had served their country with great distinction, including service in the First World War.

It is now too late for some of the friends of my youth and for such deceased men as Sir Oswald Mosley to be compensated for what they suffered, but for those who are still alive surely some generous amends are long overdue.

These Britons were never charged or tried, or even accused, of disloyalty to their country, and while they were interned and the carnage of the war mounted with no end in sight, Communist and other left-wing elements fomented strikes — in wartime surely as treasonable act as could be committed. Yet they received no punishment.

I was an RAF officer in 1944. I recall being in uniform one morning and standing outside Maidenhead Town Hall where some truly repulsive characters had set up a table and were soliciting signatures for a petition to keep the Mosleys in jail. I asked what they had done (with assumed ignorance). "Well, they're Fascists!" spluttered my interlocutor. "Yes, but what have they done?" I kept asking — until the small crowd around the table began to hesitate about signing the petition and started backing me up. It was a small thing, but I have always been glad I did it.

Dr. PETER H. PEEL
Reseda, Calif., USA

SIR: Your article, "The CIA: a fifth column on British soil" was very accurate but probably did not go far enough. Very frankly, the United States is not an ally of Britain and, yes, the CIA is anti-British

and does support Irish terrorism. You were also accurate when you pointed out that the only reason that IRA arms suppliers have ever been brought into a courtroom is because there is a 'feud' between the CIA and FBI. In the last trial in which four men plus Michael Flannery were released, at least 3 CIA men testified for the IRA supporters. The FBI (some of them at least) have been trying to put a stop to IRA arms deals but I must tell you that the IRA has many supporters in the FBI also.

I could be wrong, but I believe that the IRA men on trial at present will be let go completely free soon. I then believe you will see a massive renewal of the IRA campaign with new arms and money from the USA. Recently at the St. Patrick's Day parade in New York over 2 million turned out, while about 150,000 marchers took part in a massive IRA demonstration. I do not believe that the British newspapers covered this accurately. IRA supporters must have collected up to \$1 million that day.

President Reagan is a great actor — you must remember that. While he pretends to be friendly to Britain, he is in fact only using your country as his own overseas military base. In fact I know that he has stated that he has a tremendous grudge and almost a hatred of the British.

NAME AND ADDRESS WITHELD
Floral Park, NY 11001, USA

SIR: Mr. A. Whittaker's comment on the BBC (April issue) would apply to television as a whole. Although ITV already has its Grades, Bernsteins, etc., our Conservative Government saw fit to appoint Edmund Dell and Jeremy Isaacs to run the new Fourth Channel. Last year Aubrey Singer was appointed Managing Director of the BBC and recently Stuart Young was appointed Chairman of same. So we have our most widely influential information and opinion-forming medium under the control of one racial minority.

In his recent booklet on reviving our inner cities Michael Heseltine, former Environment Secretary, declared when referring to employers preferring White people that, unless more Blacks were employed, the Government would have to introduce an American-type racial quota system.

If this were the case, the Government would have to make some big adjustments in BBC personnel, as at present racial minorities are considerably **over**-employed in that organisation, particularly at the top!

In fact on a proper quota basis the Jewish community would have control of just one television channel in 140!

G.E. DAWSON
Rhyl, Clwyd

ANGER IS OUR SWORD

by A. K. CHESTERTON

LAST week, when writing of the death of Roy Campbell, I quoted his lines:

*so horneted with strident wings
to his own trumpet peal and drum
the toreadoring sylph will come,
and anger is the sword he brings.*

I added: "It is good to remember that anger is indeed a sword—and sharp." One remark which has reached me was made by a friend of a *Candour* subscriber who declared: "There is nothing constructive about anger. Anger is a sterile thing." If I may say so (and even if I may not!) that criticism is nonsense.

What emotion becomes a man when he hears of a widow cheated out of her life's savings by a crook, or of the torture of a child, or of any other foul deed? Pained surprise? If it were not for anger, and for the fear of anger, the crooks and the torturers and the betrayers would meet with no opposition: theirs would be the earth and everything that's in it. Thanks to public complacency and a false sense of self-interest that is very nearly the position that the world has reached.

Anger becomes a sterile thing only when a person confronting evil rages but refrains from joining as best he may in the battle for the right. Anger is then self-consuming and can be destructive of the human personality. Very often, of course, we are all indignant about matters which we are powerless to mend: such indignation is futile and we should not cosset it. But where there is a collective evil to be fought it is sheer cowardice or at best culpable indolence to say: "This is something too big for me. I can do nothing about it." To be made angry by wickedness but to refuse to take such remedial action as may be possible is surely to desert the cause of man.

CONTINUOUS BETRAYAL

"Ah, yes," some of our critics may reply, "but you *Candour* people are angry all the time." Readers, indeed, sometimes remonstrate with me along these lines. They say, in effect: "Constant anger is debilitating: it precludes all possibility of remedial action. Why do you not mix your censure with at least occasional praise?" My answer is that the task of keeping under constant review the management of public affairs convinces us that the betrayal of the British nations is continuous, so that to break the continuity of one's anger, as it were, would not only be a most unnatural proceeding but it would make the sincerity of that anger highly suspect. One cannot say: "As I was very angry over the Government's handling of the Suez business, and as anger is a debilitating thing, I have decided not to be angry over the Government's release of the murderous Makarios!" Genuine anger is not kept on tap!

As for the suggestion that praise should be mixed with censure, that to my mind would be no less synthetic and insincere a method of setting to work. One does not say to the master of a ship rapidly heading for disaster: "Captain, you have fine, sensitive fingers. Your touch on

the wheel is masterly. You are doubtless an admirable husband and an excellent father, to say nothing of being a fine figure of a man. But, prithee good sir, would it not be wise, if you will forgive my drawing attention to the matter, some time at your convenience to glance ahead to see where you are going?" What one does say, at the top of one's voice, is: "Look out, you bloody fool, you're steering for the rocks!" If *Candour's* tone is similarly brusque and peremptory, the reason is that our national plight is not a political abstraction but as real and vivid to us as shipwreck.

DECLINE NOT INEVITABLE

I have previously described the look of sadness that comes into the eyes of a friend of mine—a man who has spent the best years of his life overseas in devoted service to his country—whenever we discuss the body blows which are shattering the British Empire. His eyes speak of the humiliation of the present contrasted with the grandeur of the past. And then, at the first opportunity, as though he cannot bear to think about it, he gently leads the conversation to the day's cricket at Lords. He has become resigned to the twilight and is ready for the dark.

The sadness of this man—a retired General—would be my sadness, and the sadness of the friends who stand with me, if we thought of the process as a regrettable but unavoidable decline and fall ordained by Nature. Sadness would then be the only appropriate—indeed, the only possible—emotion. But we know with absolute certainty that the British Empire is not dying of old age. We know that its death was long ago decreed by alien and evil power-masters. We know that sentence is being carried out by economic strangulation and the poisoning of the public's mind. We know that the death-dealers have the active, even enthusiastic, collaboration of national leaders who lack the will or the desire to battle against the might of international finance, and who are delighted to occupy the high-sounding offices which are the reward of their subservience. This knowledge turns what would have been our despair into rebellion. It fashions what would have been our sadness into a sword—the sword of anger.

NO MORE THAN A WEAPON

Armed with the sword of anger we advance into battle determined to retrieve our national and Imperial fortune or be laid low in the attempt. But while anger is our weapon, it is no more than our weapon. It is not the stuff of our spirits. Our spirits are gay with the gaiety of men and women who elect not to be cattle passively awaiting the slaughterman, but warriors infused with a warrior's purpose and invested with a warrior's dignity.

Polite circumlocutions are no part of a warrior's equipment. The soldier's tongue is rough.

This article was first published in May 1957 in CANDOUR, of Forest House, Liss Forest, Hants. GU33 7DD, to whom we give acknowledgements.

New recordings now available!

BNP Recordings are pleased to announce two new cassettes which will be available from early in the new year. These are:-

RALLY '82

This recording features speeches made at the British National Party rally in London on October 16th 1982, the theme of which was 'Unite and fight for Britain's future!'

On side 1 of the cassette are recordings of the speeches by Charles Parker and Ray Hill; on side 2 is the closing speech by John Tyndall.

TYNDALL SPEAKS (II)

This cassette features the 4th and 5th of a series of specially recorded talks by John Tyndall, made in a studio employing Hi-Fi equipment. The talks are:-

Side 1: **The case for nationalism.** In this talk the BNP leader demolishes the most frequently used arguments employed in opposition to the nationalist idea and urges that that idea is now essential to Britain's survival.

Side 2: **Tragedy of the 20th Century.** In this recording Tyndall speaks of World War II and its ruinous consequences for Britain and the West.

Both these talks provide ideal instructional material for educating young people in nationalism.

We also remind everyone of two other recordings still available which have proved very popular. These are:-

VOICES OF NATIONALISM

Side 1 of this cassette features recordings of parts of the speeches made at the Nationalist Unity rally in London on September 5th 1981. Hear John Tyndall, Ray Hill, Kenneth McKilliam, Len Bearsford Walker and others.

Side 2 consists of the third of the series of specially recorded talks by John Tyndall entitled **The coming British revolution.** In this talk Tyndall exposes the fraud of the political system masquerading as 'democracy' and outlines vital changes needed to raise the level of British political leadership.

TYNDALL SPEAKS (I)

The first two recorded talks of a series by the BNP leader. These are:-

Side 1: **Our Anglo-Saxon heritage.** This talk is about the great world-wide heritage of the Anglo-Saxon-Celtic peoples and calls for their unity.

Side 2: **Britain's economic crisis.** Tyndall speaks about the breakdown of the British economy over a long period and calls for a new economic policy based on economic nationalism.

Cassettes now cost £3.50 each - plus 16½p for postage. All orders should be sent to: BNP Recordings, Box 115, Hove, E. Sussex BN3 3SB.

Party badge

BNP Head Office apologises for the fact that party badges, advertised as available in March, have still not been delivered. This is due to circumstances beyond the party's control.

OBITUARIES

In recent weeks three valiant old nationalists who have served the cause loyally and well have passed on. These are:-

JACK WEST

Jack West was a Midlander who lived in Walsall but sometimes stayed for weeks on end close to us on the South Coast. Just a young boy at the onset of World War I, he lied about his age to join the forces and served in both France and Italy. He was subject to a gas attack which left him with permanent lung trouble, but he soldiered on till early this year, when he finally died aged 84. Both at home in Walsall and on his stays in the South, he regularly put in long hours of work to help the cause of nationalism in the best way he was able, by helping in many office duties. He will be sorely missed.

Jack West was the Father of Mrs. Violet Parker, BNP Head of Administration, to whom we offer our deepest sympathies.

ALEX FREEMAN

Alex Freeman, a loyal member of the BNP Brighton and Hove branch, died last month, aged 74. Like Jack West, he was an active worker for the party to the last, helping in office duties and assisting in the frequent jumble sales organised by the branch. A native of Grimsby, he had for many years lived in the South, first in London and later in Brighton. A loveable and forceful character, he never shirked speaking his mind as a nationalist, wherever he was and whomever he might upset! Our condolences go out to his widow, Mrs. Freeman, in her bereavement.

STAN RADMORE

Stan (Pop) Radmore of Plymouth branch of the BNP died last month after a long illness, aged 86. He served in the Royal Navy in 1914-18 and was severely wounded. In World War II he worked in Devonport dockyard as a contribution to the war effort, suffering with others the hardships of the blitz. With his son Denis, he has been a stalwart nationalist and party member for many years.

Jack West and Stan Radmore were, and Alex Freeman was almost, members of the 1914-18 generation, and they all typified the patriotic spirit and dedication to their country's service of that magnificent breed. In recognition of them and the many others like them, it is intended very shortly to produce a special tribute in Spearhead to the men of that era.

BNP wall plaque



PLYMOUTH BRANCH of the British National Party has produced an extremely attractive piece of home decoration which should be very popular among party supporters. It is a wall plaque in wood carving, which we illustrate here. The words at top and bottom say "British National Party - for race and nation". The plaque is most attractively coloured, with Union Jacks in red, white and blue.

The plaques may be ordered from: Mr. L. Bearsford Walker, 44 Patterdale Close, Estover, Plymouth, Devon. They cost £15, with 40p extra for postage.

SCENARIO OF WAR

(Contd. from page 8)

in that procedure. A point is always reached at which the force of law and compulsion must be applied against those within a nation working to destroy it. It is perfectly obvious that we in Britain today are woefully failing to apply such force when and where we need to do so, and the same may be said of most other 'democracies'. The subverters in every area of national life are protected by certain 'rights' which are considered basic and inviolable: free speech; freedom of assembly; freedom of the press, etc. It would of course be a digression from our theme to say that these rights are now widely withheld in Britain, not from subversives but from patriots. The point is that they are considered sacrosanct in those very areas where the threat to the nation from within is most insidious and potent. Are we prepared to maintain them to the point of putting national security and survival at risk?

Clearly, in our present frame of mind we are, and here lies the source of our vulnerability to attack. We will not be secure against such attacks unless we are willing to rethink some of our attitudes towards these questions of 'freedom' and 'democratic rights'. In a fourth and final article next month, I shall suggest the lines along which we need to proceed in this vital regard.

FOOTNOTE: Whereas this was originally presented as a series of three articles, the series in its development has expanded so as to necessitate a fourth section, which, as the author has indicated above, will appear in our June issue.

GREAT VICTORY WON OVER WRECKERS

READERS OF SPEARHEAD will have read last month of my successful application for discharge from bankruptcy. For those not acquainted with how this matter originally arose, I am now giving a few more details.

There occurred in 1979 a systematic attempt to smash the British Nationalist movement from the inside by infiltration and internal sabotage of what was then the movement's most effective vehicle, the National Front. As leader of the NF at that time, I was a principal target of the would-be smashers.

During the year I took action to have certain members of this disruptive faction banned from the party's premises in the interests of good order and security. My action received the backing of the party's National Directorate.

The banned persons then obtained, on a technicality, a court injunction against me which obliged me to reverse this ban.

At Xmas time at the end of the year I was forced to take action, again in the interests of party security, to close the premises to all persons. Again this action received the backing of the Directorate.

By my action I was found to have breached the injunction previously served and was obliged to pay a £200 fine and £6,414.14 costs.

In due course the NF National Directorate, whose moral responsibility it was to pay this sum, welshed on that responsibility

and left me to pay it myself. I was in no position to do so, and in due course was forced into bankruptcy. The supporters of the disruptive faction that had engineered this whole situation from the start openly gloated to everyone that they were going to ruin me personally and politically by means of making me bankrupt. It did not of course matter to them that what affected me would also affect my wife and child. In fact one of them, who had not the courage to reveal his name, wrote me a poison-pen letter at the time saying: "Never mind, John, all you will lose is your home!"

Another member of the faction was witnessed by one of my supporters being challenged on the point that the faction seemed to have failed to defeat me politically. The faction member started literally prancing about the floor and shouting "Ah but you wait -- we've got plans to bankrupt Tyndall. That'll really sink him once and for all!" The look of unrestrained glee on this man's face as he made this promise left my friend with a feeling of utter revulsion.

I was in due course bankrupted, but this did not -- as my opponents had hoped -- cause me to 'sink'. Due to the magnificent loyalty and generosity of the readers of Spearhead, money was raised to ensure

our magazine's continued publication and eventually to make an offer to the court of part settlement of the debt by which I was able to obtain my discharge, which was granted in Brighton on March 16th.

Words cannot describe my feeling of gratitude towards those supporters who rallied round and made this possible. They did not let me down and never, never can I let them down.

Neither can words describe my feeling of contempt towards those cheap and squalid little people who attempted to destroy me and my family by this vindictive action, nor the members of the National Front Directorate, who left me in the lurch after I had incurred this liability acting on their behalf and in their interests.

JOHN TYNDALL

Our magazine, though it believes in racial differences, opposes race-hatred. All those who oppose multi-racialism should attack the politicians who promote it, not the immigrants, who are merely its victims.

Anti-CND pamphlet The false promise of nuclear peace (by Frank Chapple) 30p post-free; Social Credit and the leisure state 75p post-free. From: A. Baron, 30 Webster Street, Bradford 3, Yorks.

Read NEW FRONTIER Voice of British Nationalism

You can obtain single copies of *New Frontier* by paying a subscription of £3.40 for 12 issues (for subscribers in the British Isles). For subscribers overseas the rate is £4.00 for 12 issues (surface mail).

If you wish to obtain *New Frontier* in bulk for redistribution, the rates are:—

10 copies	£1.20	+ 32p post
25 copies	£2.70	+ 94p post
50 copies	£4.80	+ £1.57 post
100 copies	£8.40	+ £1.90 post
150 copies	£12.00	+ £2.10 post
200 copies	£15.00	+ £2.25 post
300 copies	£21.00	+ £2.55 post
400 copies	£26.40	+ £2.80 post
500 copies	£32.00) Bulk rates
1,000 copies	£62.00) by roadline

All cheques or postal orders should be made out to *New Frontier*, PO Box 446, London SE23 2LS. Please keep orders and enquiries for *New Frontier* totally separate from other correspondence in order to avoid delay and confusion.

SPEARHEAD FUND

Spearhead, in this difficult period for British Nationalism, has only been kept alive by the loyalty of its most steadfast readers and by the generosity of particular supporters who have made sacrifices from out of their own pockets to help us continue in print.

Many former readers have felt unable to renew their subscriptions because of unemployment and the consequent need for financial economies. We have also had to sustain considerable losses in bulk sales as a result of the present division among British Nationalist groups.

These factors have made us all the more dependent upon the donations we can obtain from our small circle of committed loyalists. We can only ask that those in this circle maintain their contributions in the coming months and that others who have not previously donated beyond paying the bare price of their copies now try to do so. This is essential if we are to continue in publication.

We remind all those making financial donations that it is not our custom to send receipts automatically except for sums of £10 or over. This is in order to save the time of our office staff and economise on postage. If, however, any donor of less than £10 should desire confirmation that their donation has been received, would they please enclose an S.A.E. with the donation.

All contributions should be sent to *Spearhead*, 52 Westbourne Villas, Hove, Sussex.

The Thunderbolt — action newspaper of the National States Rights Party, P. O. Box 1211 Marietta, Georgia 30061, U. S. A. Send a £5 note for one year's subscription.

POLITICAL CHAMELIA

(Contd. from page 10)

Alabaman Governor (if one does not consider his wife's term as a *de facto* George Wallace administration) Wallace courted, and eventually got, the essential black vote of Alabama. To the amusement of Washington, the mass media and particularly the Southern blacks, and to the anger, disgust and embarrassment of those whites who followed and supported the Wallace campaigns of yesteryear, the man was inaugurated as Alabama State Governor. Four more years of prostituted power, four more years of publicity — the lifeblood of the political chameleon.

The Wallace and Powell stories serve as a grand, yet costly, lesson to adherents of racial nationalism everywhere. Just how much damage was caused by the antics of Messrs. Wallace and Powell may be seen in the state of racial nationalism in Britain and the United States today. During those years when most pressure was brought to bear upon the stifled white electorate by liberal politicians of all stripes, thousands and millions of folk lent support to the sham white 'voices' — only to be dumped years

later into a worse situation, and with no great nationalist movement (starved of support by these 'leaders') to offer an adequate sanctuary. Only now are these movements emerging from the shadows of Powell and Wallace.

NATIONALISTS NEUTRALISED

Some will argue, not too unintelligently, that nationalists used the Powellite and Wallace movements for the purpose of weaning them from potential nationalist personnel. Many, it is true, were converted to the nationalist cause out of these very movements. But it must be asked just how many of these racially aware folk could have swollen and strengthened the ranks of radical and revolutionary nationalist movements, such as the original National Front, had the likes of Powell and Wallace been absent? There would have been the real beginnings of a serious effort towards exerting pressure upon the establishment, and even more importantly, the laid foundations of a potential seizure of power. As it was, nearly all of these people were either 'neutralised' into becoming quaint conservatives or threw in the towel as soon as it became evident

that they were following a trickster.

In looking to the future, we may only hope and work for a number of possibilities that may arise with regard to any more political chamelia strutting upon our nationalist turf. They are:

a) That the system become so alienated from the racial movement, and that racialism become so dirty a word for the budding politician (if this hasn't already happened), that no figure would ever risk coming from its ranks to carry the torch of nationalism again.

b) That should the system once again regurgitate for the masses another chameleon, nationalists should, at the very first signal of his appearance, attack and demolish his vaunted credibility for the protection of our movement. And, most importantly . . .

c) That racial nationalism build itself a solid foundation from which to surge forward, protected by an iron willed leadership structure embracing a firm set of ideals and principles. Only then will the white race be offered a viable alternative to the empty rhetoric and gamesmanship of the political chameleon.

Will the harsh lessons of the past twenty years be heeded? If the answer is no, then our entry into the twenty-first century will most certainly be a dark one.

THE BULGARIAN CONNECTION.

(Contd. from page 13)

Spectator, for 15 years Andropov "ran the machine which deals in murder, wholesale and retail, including some appalling crimes (for instance) in Afghanistan. He is a killer and a torturer too; for it was he who institutionalised the system of treating political prisoners in psychiatric hospitals." And Mr. Zbigniew Brzezinski, ex-President Carter's national security adviser, has accused Andropov of being responsible for the attempts to kill the Pope, adding that he represents "the most sinister force at work in the Soviet system."

If, as seems likely, the Italian investigators are able to substantiate their charges

that the Bulgarians, and hence the KGB, were involved in the plot to kill the Pope, it will be an enormous embarrassment for Yuri Andropov because as head of the KGB at the material time he will not be able to plead that he was unaware of the plot, and with his unsavoury reputation referred to earlier, he will have extreme difficulty in convincing anyone that he did not mastermind it. Knowledge that Andropov was personally involved in the plot on the Pope's life will make it equally difficult for Western leaders to have dealings with such a man, especially in those countries where Roman Catholics form a sizeable proportion of the electorate.

It is beginning to become quite clear that the plot to kill the Pope is going to become one of the biggest news stories during the coming months, despite attempts, even in

the West, to hush the matter up. It is likely to become a very much bigger scandal than the Watergate affair ever was. If it is indeed established that the KGB was involved in the plot, it will be very difficult to extricate Andropov from what will inevitably become an increasingly untenable position. It could even be that the Soviet Presidium will be forced into a position of having to disown him. Kremlin watchers are going to be in for a very interesting time during the next few months.

YOUNG NATIONALIST

Read *Young Nationalist* the paper for youth published on behalf of the Youth Section of the British National Party. Send 20p for sample copy to: 16 Vale Lodge, Perry Vale, London S.E.23.

Find out about the British National Party

Send 20p for information pack.

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